

Remember man both night and daye.

Thou must nedes die, there is no nay.



Thy mortall body for-
med of clay,
Will one reuolue and
passe a waye:
But yet the time, hou-
re, or day,
Uncertain is, wherfoze
I say.
Remember man.

In youth or pleasure,
if thou put thy trust,
In honour, treasure, or yet in lust:
Sone all thy ioy shall turne to dust,
For remedlesse heng thou must.
Remember man.

All high estate and dignitie,
Dompe, glory, wealth and soueraintie:
It can not prolong thy life pardie,
But all shall tourne to bantie.
Remember man.

The mo thy yeres, the shorter is thy life,
Against death there is no strife:
And no kin, friend, childe, nor wife,
For thy poze wil be pensife.
Remember man.

Then helpe thy soule, while thou arte here,
For though thy friend be neuer so nere:
When thou art dead, and laid on bere,
They all with thy goodes make good chere.
Remember man.

Art thou so foolish for to beleue,
That they thy soule wil releue:
Or yet thy goodes in almese geue,
Which to forgo, did thee soze gruee.
Remember man.

Nay, nay, they wil say openly,
It were much sinne, and great folly,
On him to rue or take pity,
That kept his goodes so niggardly.
Remember man.

While thou hast goodes, do almes deedes,
Let vertue destroy all vicious weedes:
And sowe in thy soule, the holsome seedes
Of sorowe and repentaunce that to heauen ledes.
Remember man.

Send forth befoze to make thy way,
Charitable deedes, which shall and may:

Conduct thee surely without delay,
Paradise to wyne, at the endlesse day.
Remember man.

Call also to thy memozy,
This world fraile and transitory:
Full of soule sinne and misery,
To heauenly blesse cleane contrary.
Remember man.

Of Christ Iesu the veruent loue,
Remember man all thing aboue,
Whom pity did stire, and also moue:
To suffer death for thy behoue.
Remember man.

The fearful day of strait iudgement,
Fyre well in thy intendment:
Where man and woman shall soze repente,
Their sinfull life and time mispent,
Remember man.

For getnot the infinite paines of hell,
Being so feruent and so fell:
That nothing can speake, nor yet tell,
Where dampned soules shall euermoze dwell.
Remember man.

Remember thy ioy inestimable,
So pleasaunt and so delectable,
Of paradise so comfortable,
Prepared for persons laudable,
Remember man.

Man, if thou kepe this thing in minde,
And to thy maker be not vnkinde:
Eternall ioy thou shalt then finde,
Ordained by god for all mankinde.
Remember man.

The ioyes of heauen, the paines of hell,
The passion of Christ, his death so fell:
The worlde and death, consider thou well,
And Domes day, loue euery deale.

FINIS.

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